

BIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 119
APRIL



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT ME, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

HERE I AM! HA-HA-HA-HA!

C'MON, PUT UP YOUR DUKES!

LET'S GO, CAP! TRY TO HIT ME!

SOK!

I'M IN THIS ISSUE TOO, FOLKS! MY FRIEND, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HELPS ME IN MY "SALES CAMPAIGN."

In this issue
5 GREAT MARVEL STORIES
Including
CAPTAIN MARVEL BATTLES INVISIBILITY

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified as their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LA RUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
BOO CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • SMILEY BURNETTE WESTERN

Every effort is made to leave the these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President



CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES INVISIBILITY



WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, AND COMBINES IN HIS RADICENT PIVOT OF THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SHAZAM! — SHAZAM!
MAGICAL — MIGHTY
AURA — AURA
ZUK — ZUK
AURA — AURA
MAGICAL — MIGHTY

CRASH!
THUMP!



WHICH IS WORTH MORE... A HEAP OF DIRT—OR AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF GOLD?

GOLD, YOU SAY? WELL, THAT'S JUST WHAT BILLY BATSON THOUGHT, TOO, UNTIL ONE DAY, AS HE WENT TO WORK AT STATION WHIZ...

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES, April, 1951, Vol. 20, No. 119, is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Entered as second class matter October 29, 1938, at the post office, Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1951 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Title registered at U. S. Patent Office. Editorial and advertising offices, 67 W. 44th St., N. Y. 18, N. Y. Send reprints and letters concerning subscriptions, change of address, etc., to Circulation Dept., Fawcett Pl., Greenwich, Conn. Subscription rate 12 issues for \$1.20 in U. S., possessions and Canada. Foreign, \$1.70 in international money order, U. S. funds. Member Audit Bureau of Circulation. Printed in U. S. A.



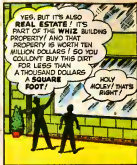
AMAZING!
SIMPLY
AMAZING!

WHAT'S
AMAZING,
SIR?



THIS IN
MY HAND
IS WORTH
MORE
THAN
SOLID
GOLD!

WHAT?
BUT THAT'S
COMMON
DIRT!



YES, BUT IT'S ALSO
REAL ESTATE! IT'S
PART OF THE WHIZ BUILDING
PROPERTY! AND THAT
PROPERTY IS WORTH TEN
MILLION DOLLARS! SO YOU
COULDN'T BUY THIS DIRT
FOR LESS THAN
A THOUSAND DOLLARS
A SQUARE
FOOT!

HOLY
MOLLY! THAT'S
RIGHT!



ALL THE PROPERTY IN THIS SQUARE BLOCK IS
HIGH PRICED, AT A THOUSAND DOLLARS A
SQUARE FOOT! THAT MEANS THAT IF ONE
PERSON OWNED IT ALL, HE WOULD BE
A MILLIONAIRE WORTH NOT A PENNY
LESS THAN \$438,600,000.00!



JUST THINK, EVERY
STEP I TAKE OVER THIS
VALUABLE GROUND ADDS
UP ANOTHER THOUSAND
DOLLARS! \$1,000...
\$2,000... \$3,000...

I NEVER
THOUGHT OF
ALL THIS
BEFORE,
BUT HE'S
RIGHT!



\$1,000...
\$2,000... \$3,000...
\$4,000...



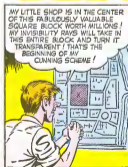
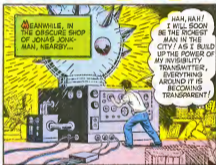
BILLY!
WHAT IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU
DOING?

\$5,000...
\$6,000... OH---UH---
GOOD MORNING,
MR. MORRIS! I WAS
JUST---ER---OH,
LET'S GET TO
WORK!

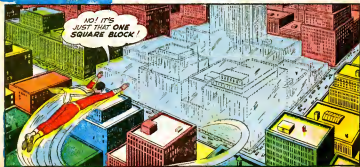
MEANWHILE

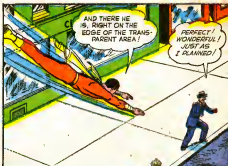


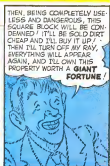
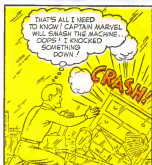
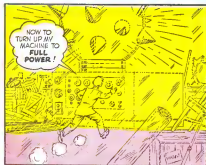
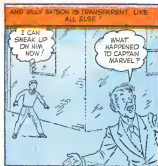
CAPT. MARVEL













MEANWHILE, UNDER THE FULL POWER OF THE RAY, THE SQUARE BLOCK HAS DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!

THE LAST FEW STRAGGLERS EMERGE FROM THE STRICKEN AREA!

THAT DOES IT! ALL BUILDINGS ARE DESERTED NOW! WHAT GOOD IS IT ALL NOW, IF YOU CAN'T SEE IT?

MIGHT AS WELL SELL IT ALL, IF IT STAYS INVISIBLE!

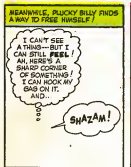


IF THAT SQUARE BLOCK STAYS INVISIBLE FOR ANOTHER WEEK THE MAYOR SAYS THE PROPERTY WILL BE AUCTIONED OFF---IF ANYBODY WANTS TO BUY IT!

BUT BACK WHERE BILLY IS A PRISONER...

NOW TO FINISH OFF THAT BOY---UUPS! I CAN'T FIND HIM! EVERYTHING IS INVISIBLE!

I'LL TURN THE MACHINE DOWN A BIT---OMIGOSH! NOW I CAN'T FIND THE MACHINE!



MEANWHILE, PLUCKY BILLY FINDS A WAY TO FREE HIMSELF!

I CAN'T SEE A THING---BUT I CAN STILL FEEL! AH, HERE'S A SHARP CORNER OF SOMETHING! I CAN HOOK MY BAG ON IT, AND...

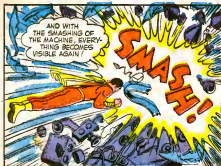
SHAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHTNING AGAIN BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I'LL GROPE AND FIND THE MACHINE, SOONER OR LATER...AH! I TOUCHED IT!



the more the merrier...
JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 Fawcett Place, Croydon, Essex

Dear Enthusiast:

Please send me (in a separate envelope) the glowing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB MAGIC Membership Card (in case it changes) to cover the cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name.....

Street Address.....

City.....

Please be sure that your response is filled out correctly so that your membership card can be sent out!

SEND THIS COUPON NOW!

here's what you get...

- MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
- SECRET CODE
- OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON





Pop!

BIGGER BETTER BUBBLES!

IT'S FUN TO FOLLOW FLEET FUNNIES!

PRICE - ONLY A PENNY A PIECE!

FLEET DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

WILLIAM H. FLEET CORP., PHILADELPHIA 41 PENNA.

QUIZ

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY. SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:
 5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT — 4 CORRECT, GOOD — 3 CORRECT, FAIR — 2 CORRECT, POOR.

1. PERU WAS ONCE RULED BY THE AZTEC INDIANS.

TRUE _____
 FALSE _____



2. DUCKS CAN FLY UPSIDE DOWN.

TRUE _____
 FALSE _____



3. GEORGIA IS KNOWN AS THE PEACH STATE.

TRUE _____
 FALSE _____



4. NEW YORK POLICEMEN MUST BE AT LEAST 5 FOOT 8 INCHES TALL.

TRUE _____
 FALSE _____



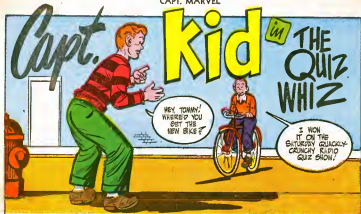
5. SPAIN IS IN BETWEEN FRANCE AND PORTUGAL.

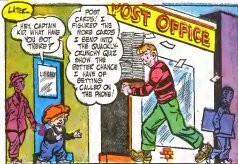
TRUE _____
 FALSE _____



ANSWERS:

1. FALSE, BY THE INCAS. 2. TRUE. 3. TRUE. 4. TRUE. 5. TRUE.







THE LIBRARY WENT WALKING OUT, RUDDY! IT'S JUST ME!

YOU? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THOSE BOOKS?



READ THEM BEFORE SATURDAY, OF COURSE! I'M GOING TO BE READY NO MATTER WHAT QUESTION THEY'RE GOING TO ASK!

I'D BETTER HELP YOU HOME OR YOU'RE LIABLE TO WALK INTO THE RIVER!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

CAPTAIN KID! DON'T TELL ME YOU STAYED UP READING ALL NIGHT AGAIN!

TODAY'S SATURDAY AND I JUST HAD TO FINISH THIS LAST BOOK BEFORE THE QUIZ SHOW WENT ON THE AIR!



YOU BETTER PUT THAT BOOK DOWN OR THE ONLY PRIZE YOU'LL NEED IS A SEEN-THRU DOG!

BUT, MOM--



--- DON'T BUT, MOM! HE! I KNOW IT WOULD BE USELESS TO TRY TO GET YOU TO GO OUT AND GET SOME AIR BEFORE THAT PROGRAM GOES ON THE AIR, SO---

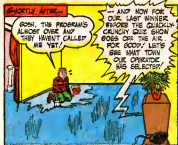


--- WHILE YOU'RE WAITING YOU CAN RELAX BY PAINTING THE FLOOR!

OKAY, MOM! AS LONG AS I'M NEAR THE PHONE AND KAPTO!



I'LL JUST TURN ON THE RIGHT STATION AND THEN START PAINTING!



SHORTLY AFTER...

GOOH, THE PROGRAM'S ALMOST OVER AND THEY HAVEN'T CALLED ME YET!

-- AND NOW FOR OUR LAST WINNER BEFORE THE QUACKLY CRUNCHY QUIZ SHOW GOES OFF THE AIR. FOR GOOP! LET'S SEE WHAT TOWN OUR OPERATOR HAS SELECTED!



IT'S POPUNK CITY THAT THE OPERATOR IS CALLING! WILL THE LUCKY PERSON BE ME MORE OR NOT?

R-R-RING!

POPUNK CITY! WHY THAT'S HERE --- AND MY PHONE'S RINGING! I'M THE WINNER! I'M THE WINNER!



GOLLY! I FORGOT TO LEAVE A PATH-TO THE PHONE!

ONE MORE RING AND WE'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMEBODY ELSE!



PAINT OR NO PAINT! I'VE GOT TO ANSWER THE PHONE!



HELLO! HELLO! THIS IS CAPTAIN KID! WHAT DID I WIN?



THIS IS PUPPY! THAT'S WHAT I CALLED TO FIND OUT! HOW WAS YOUR LUCK?

GET OFF THE PHONE!

I GUESS OUR CONTESTANT IN POPUNK CITY ISN'T HOME! AND NOW IT'S TIME TO CLOSE OUR PROGRAM FOR GOOP! GOOP! BYE ALL!

AH, NEVER MIND, IT'S TOO LATE! MY LUCK WAS ALL EXP--



--- NOT ONLY DID I WASTE ALL THAT MONEY ON POST CARDS, AND STUFFY ALL THOSE BOOKS FOR NOTHING, BUT I ALSO HAD TO PAINT THE FLOOR ALL OVER AGAIN AND HAVE MY PANTS CLEANED!

CLICK!



CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY GOLF MESSAGE!

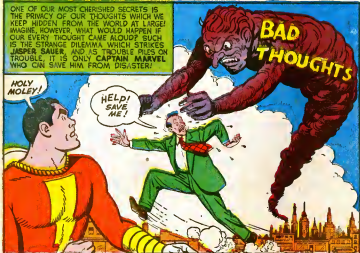
BLPEV ZOO SVZIV LU NGLVI HSLDVIH! GSVBII Z KZGFIZO
 KQVMLNWMZ DSRIS LXXFI IVTFOZIOB/YFS DSVIA Z
 NGLVI HSLDVI RH WRIVXQW ZS LMV XRSB,GSVM
 XIKGZRM NZIEVO SZH Z YZGGOV LM SRH
 SZMWH ZH SV URTS6H ZM FMMZGFIZO NGLVI
 NVMZXV/R6H RM MVCG NLM6S'H RHHFV! YV
 HFVIGL IVZW RS!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

and THE MAN WHO THOUGHT ALOUD

ONE OF OUR MOST CHERISHED SECRETS IS THE PRIVACY OF OUR THOUGHTS WHICH WE KEEP HIDDEN FROM THE WORLD AT LARGE! IMAGINE, HOWEVER, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF OUR EVERY THOUGHT CAME ALOUD? SUCH IS THE STRANGE DILEMMA WHICH STRIKES JASPER SAUER, AND AS TROUBLE PILES ON TROUBLE, IT IS ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL WHO CAN SAVE HIM FROM DISASTER!



ALL OF US SOMETIMES GET OUT OF THE WRONG SIDE OF BED IN THE MORNING, BUT JASPER SAUER DOES IT EVERY DAY WITHOUT FAIL!



I'M THE COLLECTOR OF ALL BAD THOUGHTS THAT YOU HUMANS HAVE! I HAVE TO DUMP THEM AWAY! AND YOU, JASPER SAUER, YOU'VE BEEN MAKING ME WORK OVERTIME BECAUSE YOU ALWAYS THINK BAD THOUGHTS! CAN'T YOU THINK GOOD THOUGHTS FOR A CHANGE?



BAH! I'LL THINK AS BAD AS I PLEASE, SEE!

ALL RIGHT, SAUER! YOU ASKED FOR IT! I HEREBY GIVE YOU THE CURSE OF SPOKEN THOUGHTS!



EH? HE'S GONE! WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT CURSE---OH, THIS IS SILLY! I IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING, THAT'S WHAT! I'VE GOT TO GET TO WORK!



AND SO JASPER SAUER GOES TO WORK AS ON EVERY OTHER DAY, THINKING THE THOUGHTS HE HAS ALWAYS THOUGHT!

WHAT A SILLY HAT THAT LADY IS WEARING!



WHAT?

WHY YOU IMPERTINENT BOOR! SO MY HAT IS SILLY, EH?



WHY DID SHE HIT ME? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ALOUD! I ONLY THOUGHT HOW SILLY HER HAT LOOKED! AND... AND...

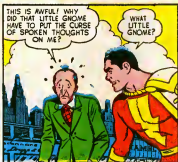


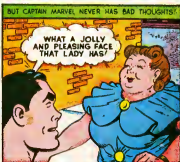
GULP! WHY MY THOUGHTS ARE COMING OUT LOUD! I CAN HEAR THEM MYSELF! MY LIPS ARE TIGHT SHUT RIGHT NOW! YET MY THOUGHTS ARE BOOMING OUT IN A CLEAR VOICE! THIS IS AWFUL!

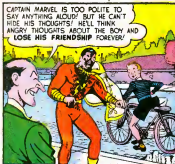




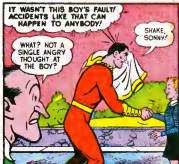








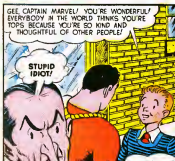
CAPTAIN MARVEL IS TOO POLITE TO SAY ANYTHING ALOUD! BUT HE CAN'T HIDE HIS THOUGHTS! HE'LL THINK ANGRY THOUGHTS ABOUT THE BOY AND LOSE HIS FRIENDSHIP FOREVER!



IT WASN'T THIS BOY'S FAULT! ACCIDENTS LIKE THAT CAN HAPPEN TO ANYBODY!

SHAKE, SONNY!

WHAT? NOT A SINGLE ANGRY THOUGHT AT THE BOY?



GEE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD THINKS YOU'RE TOPS BECAUSE YOU'RE SO KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF OTHER PEOPLE!

STUPID IDIOT!



WHO? ME?

NO...ME! IT'S ALL SUDDENLY CLEAR AS DAYLIGHT TO ME! YOU DIDN'T GET IN TROUBLE AT ALL BECAUSE YOU ONLY THINK GOOD THOUGHTS!



IT WAS ONLY MY BAD THOUGHTS THAT GOT ME IN TROUBLE! IF I HAD GOOD THOUGHTS ABOUT PEOPLE AND THE WORLD, I WOULDN'T BE IN TROUBLE AT ALL!

WHY?? WHEEE! NOW YOU'RE TALKING, JASPER!



I TAKE AWAY THE CURSE OF SPOKEN THOUGHTS FROM YOU BOTH NOW! SORRY I HAD TO GIVE IT TO YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO REFORM JASPER SAUER FROM HIS BAD THOUGHTS!

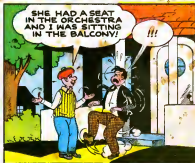
YES, I LEARNED MY LESSON!



AND SOON... SAUER GOT HIS JOB BACK AS ANNOUNCER, TOO. AFTER HE APOLOGIZED TO MR. MORRIS! I THINK JASPER SAUER HAS LEARNED THAT BAD THOUGHTS, LIKE CRIME, DO NOT PAY! SO LONG, FOLKS!

DOPEY DANNY DEE

LONG ARMED!



THE WILD WEST AT ITS ADVENTUROUS BEST!

Rod Cameron

western



10¢ LOOK FOR EACH EXCITING ISSUE ON YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

And THE GHOST TOWN MYSTERY



BILLY BATSON, BOY BROADCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, VENTURES FAR OUT WEST ON AN EXCITING QUEST THROUGH WILD MOUNTAINS.

MY BOSS, STERLING MORRIS, FOUND THIS OLD MAP FROM 1881, AND IT SHOWS THE LOCATION OF A TOWN NOT LISTED ON ANY MAP TODAY! I HOPE WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND THAT LOST TOWN! IT WAS CALLED GILA GULCH!



HOW ABOUT IT, GUIDE? THINK WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE SPOT?

DUNNO, BILLY! RECKON IT MIGHT BE THE NEXT VALLEY!





SOON...

YAYYY! WE FOUND IT!

YEH, BUT THAT'S A WARNING SIGN TO KEEP AWAY!



LOOK, IT'S A GHOST TOWN! LIFELESS! NOT A SOUL STIRRING! SOMETHING KILLED OFF ALL THOSE PEOPLE AND I AIN'T HANDBERS TO FIND OUT WHAT!

OKAY, YOU CAN TURN BACK, NOW THAT YOU LED ME HERE! BUT I'M GOING ON!



BILLY MAKES A SENSATIONAL DISCOVERY!

HOLY MOLEY! PEOPLE ALL OVER! BUT THEY SEEM TO BE IN SOME SORT OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION!



THIS MAN'S PULSE IS STILL GOING FAINTLY! THEY'VE BEEN ALIVE BUT ASLEEP FOR A WHOLE CENTURY! WOW!



WHAT DID IT? WHAT PUT THEM TO SLEEP AND--- CHOKE! COUGH! THIS MUST... MAKING ME FEEL WEAK... SLEEPY... I'LL COLLAPSE.

SHAZAM!

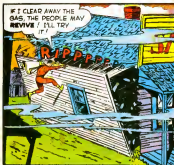


WHENEVER DANGER THREATENS, BILLY SPEAKS THE MYSTIC NAME WHICH BRINGS A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING!

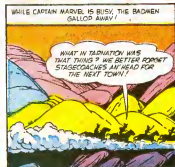
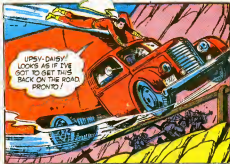


AND THE BOY IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS IMPERVIOUS TO ANY AND ALL HARM!

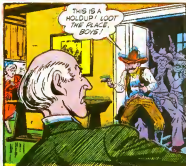
I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED! SOME STRANGE VOLCANIC GAS LEAKED UP FROM UNDERGROUND, FLOODING THE TOWN! IT DIDN'T KILL THE PEOPLE, IT JUST PUT THEM INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION!







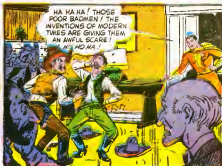
MEANWHILE, THE BADMEN REACH A TOWN, AND



BUT CAPTAIN---OR RATHER, SHERIFF MARVEL IS CLOSE BEHIND!



INSIDE, THE BADMEN OF 1951 RUN INTO MORE PHENOMENA OF 1951!





I'M ALMOST TOO WEAK FROM LAUGHING TO FIGHT THEM NOW! ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE! I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF SHERIFF MARVEL!



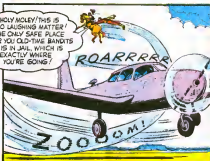
BUT RATTLER RONSON MANAGES TO GET AWAY!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE FOR THE WIDE OPEN SPACES!



YIPES!
A BUZZARD AS BIG AS A HOUSE!
HALP!

HOLY MOLEY! THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER! THE ONLY SAFE PLACE FOR YOU OLD-TIME BANDITS IS IN JAIL, WHICH IS EXACTLY WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



ROARRRRR

ZOOOOM!



THEY'RE BEHIND BARS A HUNDRED YEARS TOO LATE, BUT BETTER LATE THAN NEVER! I'LL MAKE UP A FULL REPORT FOR YOU LATER, WARDEN! RIGHT NOW, I HAVE TO RETURN TO THE SHERIFF IN GILA GULCH!



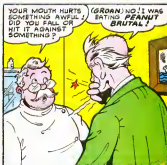
...SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SHERIFF! HERE'S YOUR BADGE BACK!

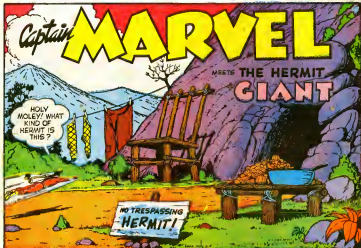
AND THIS IS REALLY 1951! GOSH ALL HEWLOCK! RECKON US FOLKS HERE IN GILA GULCH WILL HAVE A HARD TIME FITTIN' INTO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!



LATER, BACK AT STATION WHIZZ...

A BIG MOVIE COMPANY HEARD ABOUT GILA GULCH AND RUSHED RIGHT IN TO FILM AUTHENTIC WESTERNIS THERE! THEY PUT ALL THE TOWNSPEOPLE TO WORK, AND GAVE THE SHERIFF A JOB AS TECHNICAL ADVISOR! SO LONG NOW, FOLKS!





MANY ARE THE STRANGE NEWS ITEMS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, THAT BILLY BATSON BROADCASTS OVER STATION WHIZ!

FLASH! A HUNTING PARTY IN AFRICA, TRAPPING ANIMALS FOR A CIRCUS, REPORTS THAT IT IS ON THE TRAIL OF A GIANT MAN! THIS SOUNDS LIKE A "TALL STORY"; FOLKS, BUT THIS STATION WILL FIND OUT THE TRUTH FOR YOU!



IT'S THE DUTY OF A NEWSCASTER TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF SUCH RUMORS IF HE CAN, SO...



SHAZAM!

SPOKEN BY BILLY, THE ANCIENT NAME ECHOES WITH A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES HIM INTO

BOOM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!

I'LL CHECK THAT ITEM FOR BILLY!



CAPT. MARVEL

IN FLASHING SECONDS, A CRIMSON FORM STREAKS ACROSS THE OCEAN!



AND SOON, IN THE HEART OF WILDEST AFRICA...



HOLY MOLEY! HERE'S A HUGE FOOTPRINT! MAYBE THE GIANT REALLY DOES EXIST!



THE TRAIL GOES THIS WAY AND... WHAT'S THAT?



HOLY MOLEY! HERE IS THE GIANT!

WHY DID YOU TRAP ME? WHY DON'T YOU LET ME ALONE?



WAIT A MINUTE, PAL! I'M NOT THE GUILTY PARTY! SOME CIRCUS TRAPPERS ARE AFTER YOU! HERE, I'LL HELP YOU OUT!



PLEASE DON'T LET THEM CAPTURE ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE A CIRCUS FREAK! THAT'S WHY I FLED FROM MY HOME IN AMERICA YEARS AGO AND CHOSE THE LIFE OF A HERMIT HERE!

A HERMIT GIANT! BUT WHAT MADE YOU GROW SO BIG?



I'M FROM A FAMILY OF GIANTS! ALL OF THEM JOINED A CIRCUS, BUT I RAN AWAY AND BECAME A HERMIT! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN UNKNOWN AND SAFE HERE!

HMM! AND YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE?



NO! I'M FREE AND HAPPY HERE!
I'M TOO BIG TO BE HARMED BY
WILD ANIMALS! AND MOST OF THE
WILD CREATURES ARE MY FRIENDS!
I WANT TO
STAY THE
REST OF
MY LIFE!

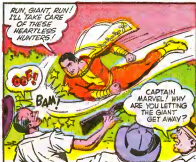
AND YOU
SHALL STAY!
I PROMISE
IT!



BUT SUDDENLY...

THE
GIANT!

CAPTURE
HIM, BOYS!



RUN, GIANT, RUN!
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF THESE
HEARTLESS
HUNTERS!

GOO!

BAM!

CAPTAIN
MARVEL! WHY
ARE YOU LETTING
THE GIANT
GET AWAY?



BECAUSE HE WANTS TO
STAY A HAPPY HERMIT!
HE'S NOT DOING ANY
HARM HERE! IT WOULD
BREAK HIS HEART TO BE
A CIRCUS FREAK! NOW
SCRAM---OR
ELSE!

UH---
YES SIR,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!
WE CAN'T
ARGUE
WITH
YOU!



BLAST IT
ALL! WE GET
GOOD MONEY
FROM CIRCUSES
FOR LIONS
AND ELEPHANTS,
BUT THAT
GIANT WOULD
BRING US A
FORTUNE!

YET WE
CAN'T
CAPTURE
HIM WHILE
CAPTAIN
MARVEL
IS AROUND!



WAIT! WE CAN
TRICK CAPTAIN
MARVEL! WE
CAN GET HIM TO
HELP US CAPTURE
THE GIANT!
COME ON, I'LL
SHOW YOU
NOW, TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT...
THAT'S IT! ROLL
THOSE ROCKS
DOWN INTO THE
PYGMIE VILLAGE!

AND I'LL YELL
THROUGH
THIS MEGA-
PHONE...

HO! I'M THE HERMIT
GIANT! I'LL
CRUSH YOU
PYGMIES LIKE
ANTS! HO!
HO! HO!



THE NEXT MORNING...

THE HUNTERS! I THOUGHT YOU'D BE AFTER THE GIANT AGAIN, SO I STAYED ON GUARD! NOW TURN AROUND AND...

WAIT. CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE HAVE NEWS FOR YOU! THE GIANT WENT BERSERK LAST NIGHT AND WRECKED A PYSWY VILLAGE!



IT'S TRUE, BWANA! BIG GIANT HE YELL AND THROW ROCKS AT US! HE GO MAD!

HOLY MOLEY! THEN HE'S A MENACE NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL SWIFTLY FINDS THE GIANT!

BIG AND POWERFUL AS HE IS, THAT GIANT IS THE KINDEST SOUL ON EARTH! I CAN'T BELIEVE HE SMASHED THE VILLAGE!



AFTER CAPTAIN MARVEL TELLS THE STORY...

I DIDN'T WRECK THE PYSWY VILLAGE!

NO, BUT I CAN'T PROVE IT YET! BEFORE THOSE HUNTERS NAB YOU FOR THE CRIME, I'LL LEAD THEM ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE! LEAD ME YOUR SANDALS!

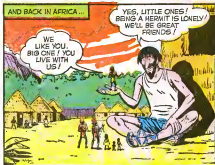


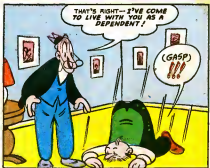
YOU HIDE! I'LL MAKE THEM FOLLOW A FALSE TRAIL!



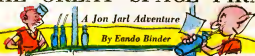
I'LL JUST TAKE BIG STEPS LIKE THE GIANT, AND DECOY THE HUNTERS IN THIS DIRECTION!







THE GREAT SPACE PIRACY



THE billboard read in huge letters—PAUSE FOR A TREAT! DRINK COOLA COLA!

It was not Earth of 1951. It was the year 2261 A. D.; and the giant billboard itself had been erected on a stony meteor in space, so that all passing space ships could see it. Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police smiled wryly as he cruised past it in his rocket ship on his way to Ganymede, moon of Jupiter.

Yes, those advertising signs were just about all over the solar system, from one planet to the next. Later, as Jon Jarl overtook a small flock of meteors that whizzed past like telephone poles, he saw single words painted on each in glowing letters.

SPLARKING! was on the first one. There followed in rapid succession—**DELICIOUS! THE — ORIGINAL — FORMULA! THE COOLA—COLA—COMPANY! FOUNDED — IN — THE — 20TH CENTURY!**

"Can you beat it?" Jon mused to himself. "They're still in business after more than three hundred years! But I wonder what's wrong at their new bottling plant being constructed on Ganymede? I picked up their SOS an hour ago."

As Jon Jarl came down for a landing outside Ganymede City, he saw the huge plant under construction, now nearly completed. A tremendous neon sign proclaimed to the universe at large — **COOLA COLA!** Jon smiled. A favorite joke around the space lanes was that no ship could ever get lost. All you had to do was follow the Coola Cola signs home!

As Jon strode into the main office, a dapper energetic business man sprang up with a greeting, and extended an open bottle of Coola Cola. Jon accepted. "So you're opening up business on Ganymede now?" Jon said. He could not help adding, "By the way, is it true that when the first exploring ship reached the wilds of Venus, they found a Coola Cola stand all set up and open for business?"

The superintendent laughed good-naturedly. "We take a lot of ribbing that way," he admitted. "But we're all pretty proud of our company, and its three-hundred-year record

of prosperous business. Back in the Twentieth Century, when Coola Cola first started, it gradually spread all over the Earth, from the North Pole to the South Pole, and from the heart of Africa. Then, when interplanetary travel came, we were the first soft drink to open business on the Moon, on Mars, and all the other planets!"

"How about other stars and galaxies?" Jon asked with a straight face.

"We'll get to them, too!" returned the superintendent without batting an eye. "As fast as they find new worlds, Coola Cola will be right on their heels. Our dream is a chain of Coola Cola plants from one end of the known universe to the other!"

Jon was a bit dizzy at the thought. "Okay," he grinned. "But let's get down to brass tacks. You sent for me. What's wrong? Something serious?"

"Yes, serious—to us, anyway. You see, the first shipment of Coola Cola concentrate sent to us from Earth didn't arrive on schedule. As you know, the unbeatable flavor of Coola Cola has been a closely guarded secret from the start. The concentrate is made only at the main plant on Earth, and then shipped to other worlds for bottling and selling. Our ship is hours overdue and we're worried naturally."

"You think someone is trying to steal and duplicate your famous Coola Cola formula?" Jon asked.

"It might be," said the business man soberly. "Or the ship might just have gotten lost or wrecked somewhere. Can you track it down for us? It followed the regular Earth-Jupiter route."

Jon promised to do his best and took off into space again, backtracking along the route to Earth. But it was not as easy as it sounded, for of course the planets kept moving in their orbits and thus the route kept changing hour by hour. Jon had to compute the previous course by astronomical charts. Finally he spied the ship floating aimlessly in space. On its prow was only an emblem—a Coola Cola bottle. It was the right ship.

Jon set his controls and leaped across in

CAPT. MARVEL

his space suit, entering through the emergency lock. He found the crew lying sprawled all over, but they weren't dead, merely in a drugged sleep. Jon could smell the lingering taint of Anesthesia Gas.

Opening the spare oxygen tank, Jon pumped the fresh reviving gas through the ship and the crew came awake, bewildered. Finally the captain had recovered and was able to explain. "Moon Mason, the space pirate, attacked us!" he yelled. "Made us heave to and came in. They shot the Anesthesia Gas at us and that's the last we knew. Did they steal our cargo? Our precious Coola Cola concentrate?"

By the captain's agonized tone, he might have been speaking of a priceless treasure. He, too, was a staunch Coola Cola man. Jon had to force down a grin. But, of course, to them, it was no small matter.

A quick check of the cargo hold showed it empty. The captain gave a shriek of horror. "They took it all!" he groaned. "The concentrate was in jugs sealed carefully in metal cases. They took every last one of them! What will they say at the main office? I'm ruined. I'm in utter disgrace!"

The captain was not far wrong. Jon realized. If the pirates sold the concentrate to some unscrupulous rival company, it might mean disaster for the Coola Cola people. Jon left the captain wringing his hands, gained his own ship, and sped away into space.

And Jon had a trail to follow through space! For he had noticed before the faint moisture on his window. In hurriedly transferring the cargo to their own ship, the pirates had evidently broken one case by accident. Without their noticing it, the concentrate fluids had then spread into open space as a fine mist. And obviously the case had broken and spilled over a portion of their ship, so that it left a trail of mist through space behind them. Jon was following Coola Cola again, in a different way.

The trail led untrudgingly to a small uninhabited planetoid drifting in space—an ideal pirate hide-out. Jon spotted a light from a cave below, and landed carefully a mile away, reaching the cave on foot. He loosened his ray guns in their holsters before he crept in silently.

The cave opened out into a wide cavern which was the pirate nest. Moon Mason and his band were just opening one of the cases. "Hurry!" roared Moon Mason. "Let's see what the haul is." The next moment a strangled gasp tore from his throat as the box lay open. "What?" he bellowed in rage.

"Coola Cola concentrate? Of all the low-down tricks! What do we want with this junk?"

He kicked the jug to bits in fury.

Lurking and watching, Jon had to suppress a chuckle. "This is great he thought. "Moon Mason and his greedy pirates stop another cargo ship, visioning a big haul in gold or diamonds. And this is what they find—Coola Cola concentrate!"

But Jon stopped laughing inwardly. He had a job to do, facing six pirate guns. Jon had it planned in a moment. Silently, cautiously, he crept to the top of the pile of boxes. A pirate spied him and whipped out his gun, yelling a warning. Then six wicked ray guns swung toward the lone Space Policeman, ready to blast him out of existence.

Jon fired—but not at them. His staccato ray shots riddled a row of the high boxes, ripping them open, smashing the jugs—and pouring Coola Cola concentrate down into the faces of the startled pirates.

Before they could clear their eyes, Jon had easily shot their guns from their hands. All except Moon Mason himself, who had leaped aside. "I'll drill you, copper!" he roared, firing.

Jon dove headlong back of the remaining boxes and then shoved. As the pile toppled, the topmost box flew through the air. A jug of concentrate hurled loose and hit Moon Mason squarely on the head. Brown juice dripped down his stunned face as Jon slipped the handcuffs on him. Coola Cola," Jon observed dryly, "sure gets around, doesn't it?"

ATER, Jon reported back to the superintendent of the new Coola Cola plant on Ganymede.

"It was all a mistake," Jon said. "Nobody was trying to steal your Coola Cola formula. The space pirates thought they were making a big haul! What a joke!"

The superintendent sat stunned. "Joke? What do you mean? They *did* have a big haul on their hands, worth far more than gold, if they had only realized it. Stupid pirates!"

His tone was insulted! Jon opened his mouth—then shut it, and without a word quietly staggered out. "I'll never again be able to drink a bottle of Coola Cola," he muttered to himself. "I'll have the awful feeling that I'm pouring molten gold down my throat."

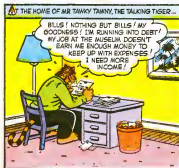
THE END

Don't miss the escapades of JON JARL
each month in CAPTAIN MARVEL AD-
VENTURES!

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

and MR. TAWNY'S SALES CAMPAIGN



LATER, AS MR. TAWNY VISITS THE ADDRESS, HE MEETS HIS OLD FRIEND, BILLY BATSON.



DON'T FALL FOR THIS RACKET, MR. TAWNY! JOHN JIPPO HAS A SHADY REPUTATION! YOU'LL BE GYPPED!

MONSENSE, BILLY! DON'T TRY TO DISCOURAGE ME! SEE YOU LATER!



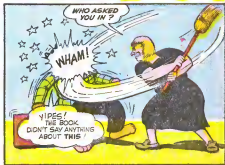
I ALSO GIVE YOU THIS BOOK ON SALESMANSHIP FREE, EXCEPT FOR A SLIGHT TAX OF THREE DOLLARS! STUDY THAT BOOK AND YOU CAN SELL REFRIGERATORS TO ESKIMOS!



CAPT. MARVEL



THERE! I FOLLOWED ALL THE RULES! I'M INSIDE AND I'M READY TO BREAK DOWN HER SALES RESISTANCE AND SELL MY STUFF! GUESS I'M A NATURAL BORN SALESMAN, THAT'S ALL! IT'S EASY!



MEANWHILE, BILLY BATSON IS OUTSIDE, ENGAGED IN A STRANGE OCCUPATION!



AH, JUST WHAT I EXPECTED! BUT MR TAWNY MAY GET BADLY BRUISED!

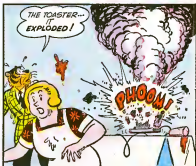
MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN AT THE MYSTIC WORD, AND BILLY IS TRANSFORMED INTO HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF

BOOM!

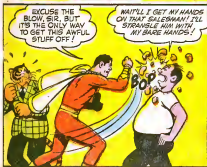
CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!













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